

Battered and shattered.
With ink all bespattered.
Still with the strength to annoy and
too bless
Loved by the editor.
Cursed by the creditor.
Bleeding and stumbling—the old hand-
press.

THE TOLL BAR.

He went into the room that was called the parlor. He blind was yet drawn down from the previous night—no one was there; some tiny pieces of needlework unfinished lay on the table. He called out "Elsie! Elsie!" No reply came but the echo of his voice down the deserted corridor. He mounted the stairs and peering into the next room he saw a shadow on the floor, with a stain flowing from its

The American Joke

City Employee—Indade an' it's a
foine pace of worruk; and moighty
glad am Oi to see it.

•Why, does it make any difference
with you, Patrick?"

•Indade, and it does; it will give us
dooble the job a pullin' it up."—Boston
Courier.

Nature's Remedies Are the Best for Pulmonary Diseases.

The German people are in advance of us in some things. At some of their health resorts they have tried the plan of having the consumptive patient sleep all night in the open air and in the pine woods where the atmosphere is usually dry. The experiment is said to have been a success. The patients slept better than they had been able to do in their rooms, and the sleep itself seemed more refreshing. Really, if we only knew it, nature's healing agents are all about us—fresh air, sunshine, electricity, pure water, and other healthful agencies and influences.

Had a Day Off.

Various Names for Corn Bread.
Corn bread has various names in different localities. The general name of the article is Indian bread. In Dela

The United States mint in San Francisco is the largest one of its kind in the world.

book of unutterable trifles

Don't think it is a horse and capable of enduring any and all things. A driver who sits in his wagon and lashes his worn-out, half-carried, half-fed and half-watered team should never complain of any abuse he may receive from his master or employer; for he is lower in character, harder in sympathy and less noble than the brute he is driving, and deserves, in the name of all that is human, the same punishment as a criminal.

A boy who wasn't much bigger than the top ear on a cornstalk after a dry summer was standing on the corner of Canal and Houston street puffing away at a cigar in the most vigorous manner, when a motherly old lady stopped and placed her hand on his head and exclaimed "Mercy on me! but haven't you a mother?" "I has, mum," he courteously replied "and if you hain't I'll lend her to you a summer and not charge a cent!"—New York World.

At Mobile lately a mother was standing on the gallery of her house with her babe, when the latter fell over the edge. The distance to the ground is twenty feet, but the mother, without an instant's hesitation, sprang after the baby, and both fell to the ground at almost the same instant. The baby, striking the mother's body, escaped with only a few bruises, but the mother had her hip dislocated. Otherwise she was not injured.

Things That Were Badly Mixed Up in Their Studies

with him on literary subjects. The lawyer belonged to the provinces, and he asked if his companion had heard anything before he left Paris about "Hernani," one of Hugo's own plays. Hugo admitted that he had heard it mentioned. "It is a miserably stupid piece," "Very likely," said the poet. "The author must be an abominable person. One of my friends saw him in the street not long ago, and in such a state. The wretched creature is nearly always drunk." The two passed into the same hotel, and when they saw the consternation of the man with the libelous tongue when Hugo wrote his name in the arrival register beneath his trader's eye.

The Scottish Kilt Good for All Weath

king," he says, "that took the plaid from us. * * * You gave us the breeks, you fettered our hips; I would rather have the loose plaid, the light active garment. It's a bad wear for night; I can't stretch my legs, I can't get any sleep; better were the ten yards I would put in the kilt when I rise in the morning; that's the comeliest raiment to keep off wind and rain. The curse of the two worlds on the man that put it out. * * * You never saw a mother's son, on street or

at is more active than

An Orange Peeler.

A remarkably ingenious and simple orange and lemon peeler has been invented by which it is claimed that 1,000 oranges may be peeled without soiling finger or glove or losing a drop of juice. The peeler is a piece of wire nickle-plated, very much in the shape of a button hook, but with a tiny blade let into the inner bend of the hook. When the point of the hook is drawn into the fruit it slides between the pulp and the peel without danger of entering either, while the blade divides the peel easily and rapidly, after which it may be removed without trouble.

Found His Level.

Old Friend—"Well, old boy, how have you been getting along? Did you succeed as a novelist?"

Mr. Searhigh—"No, the publisher said my imagination was too lively—plots lacked probability, you know—so I had to give it up; but I'm doing first rate."

"What at?"

"Writing railroad advertisements."

—New York Weekly.

The poetic element lying hidden in most women is the source of their magnetic attraction.